

## GOOD FRIDAY

Tract *Domine, exaudi*

GM Mode VIII



Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry come un - to you. V. Do not turn



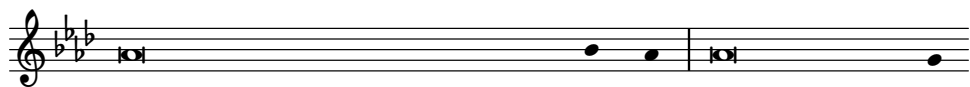
your face a-way from me; in the day of my distress, lend me your ear.



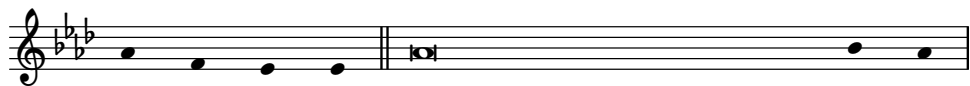
V. On each day that I call up-on you, please make haste to hear me.



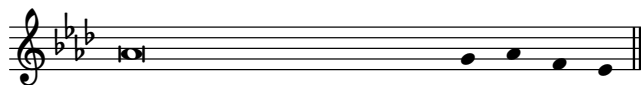
V. For my days pass a-way like smoke, and my bones burn as if in a furnace.



V. I am smitten like grass, and my heart is with-ered; I have forgotten e-ven



to eat my bread. V. O Lord, you will arise and have pity on Zi - on:



for the time has come to have mer-cy on her.

Gradual *Christus factus est*

GM Mode V



Christ be-came obedient for us un-to death, e-ven death on a Cross. V. There-



fore God has highly ex-alt-ed him, and bestowed on him the name which is a-



bove ev-ery name.

# VENERATION OF THE CROSS

## Antiphon *Crucem tuam*

RM 2011 Mode IV

We a - dore your Cross, O Lord, we praise and glorify your holy Res - ur -

rec - tion, for behold, because of the wood of a tree joy has come to the

*FINE*

whole world. V. May God have mercy on us and bless us; may he let his face

shed its light upon us and have mer-cy on us.

## Improperia *Popule meus*

O my peo - ple, what have I done un - to thee? Or where-

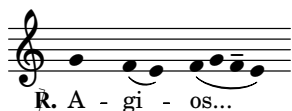
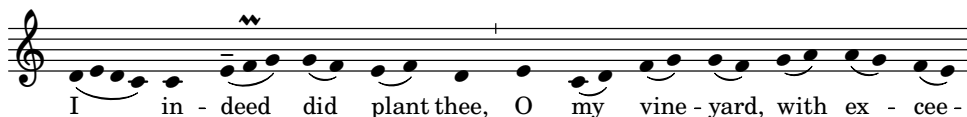
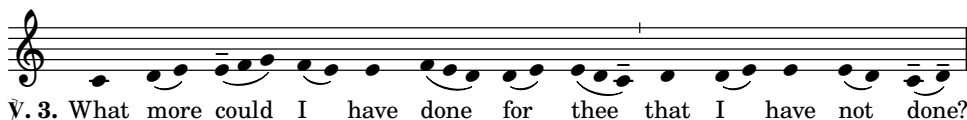
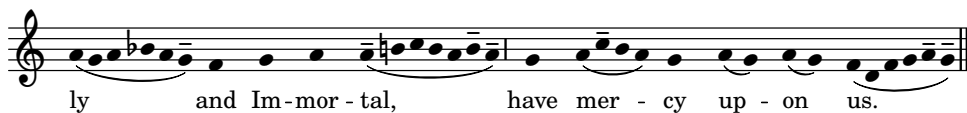
in have I wea - ri - ed thee? Tes - ti - fy a - gainst me.

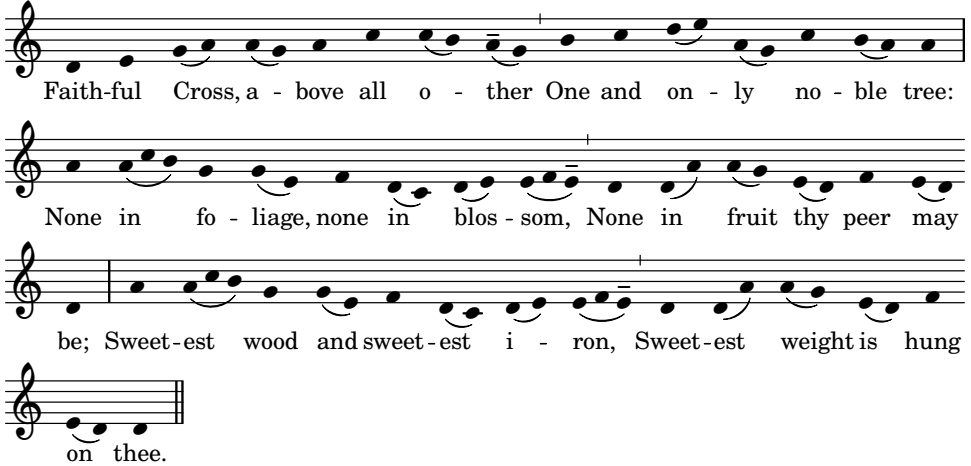
V. 1. Be - cause I brought thee forth from the land of E - gypt:

thou hast pre - pa - red a Cross for thy Sa - vior.

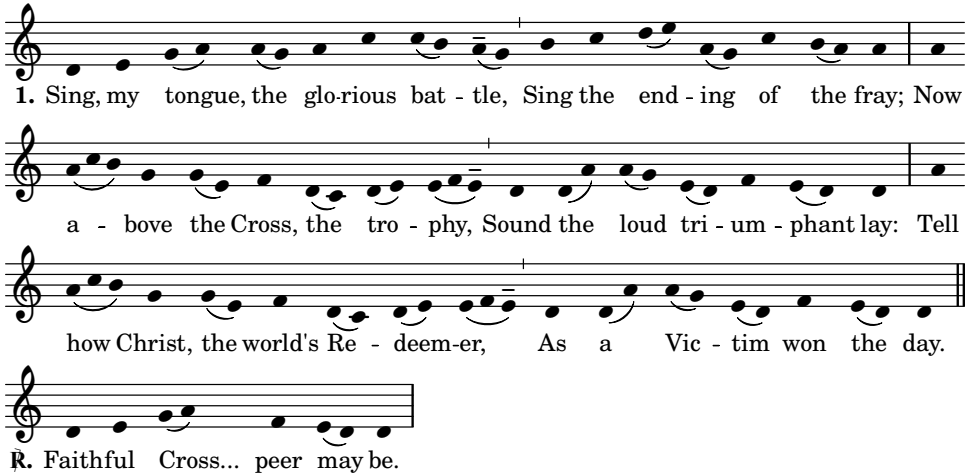
R. A - gi - os o The - os. Ho - ly God. A - gi -

os Is - chy - ros. Ho - ly, Migh - ty. A - gi - os

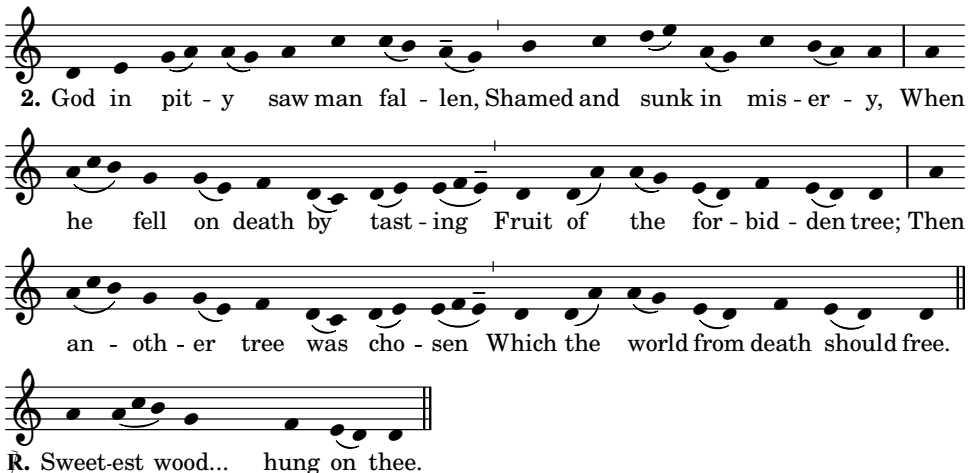


Hymn *Crux fidelis*


Faith-ful Cross, a - bove all o - ther One and on - ly no - ble tree:  
None in fo - liage, none in blos - som, None in fruit thy peer may  
be; Sweet-est wood and sweet-est i - ron, Sweet-est weight is hung  
on thee.



1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious bat - tle, Sing the end - ing of the fray; Now  
a - bove the Cross, the tro - phy, Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay: Tell  
how Christ, the world's Re - deem-er, As a Vic - tim won the day.  
R. Faithful Cross... peer may be.



2. God in pit - y saw man fal - len, Shamed and sunk in mis - er - y, When  
he fell on death by tast - ing Fruit of the for - bid - den tree; Then  
an - oth - er tree was cho - sen Which the world from death should free.  
R. Sweet-est wood... hung on thee.

3. Thus the scheme of our sal - va - tion Was of old in or - der laid, That

the man - i - fold de - ceiv - er's Art by art might be outweighed,

And the lure the foe put for - ward In - to means of heal - ing made.

R. Faithful Cross... peer may be.

4. Therefore when the appoint - ed full - ness Of the ho - ly time was come, He

was sent who mak - eth all things Forth from God's e - ter - nal home; Thus

he came to earth, in - car - nate, Off - spring of a mai - den's womb.

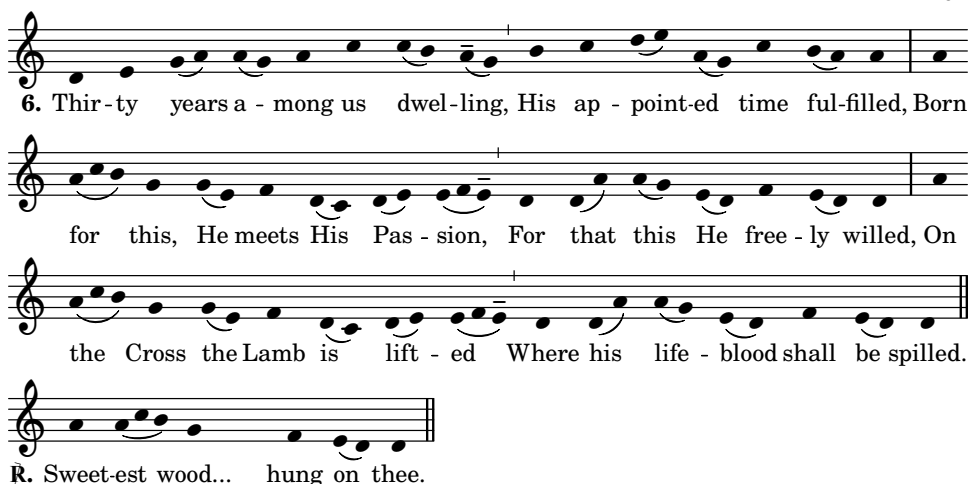
R. Sweet - est wood... hung on thee.

5. Lo! he lies, an in - fant weeping, Where the nar - row man - ger stands: While

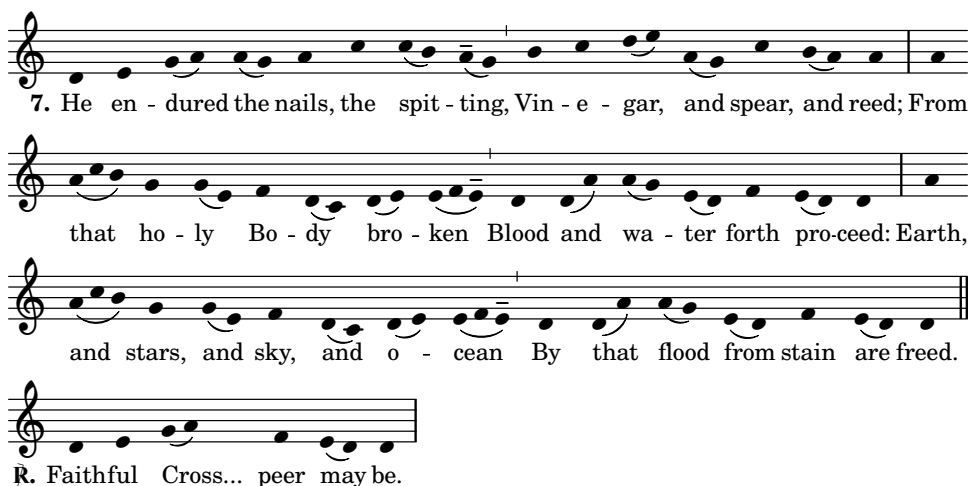
the Mo - thermaid his mem - bers Wraps in mean and low - ly bands: And

the swad - dling clothes are wind - ing Round God's help - less feet and hands.

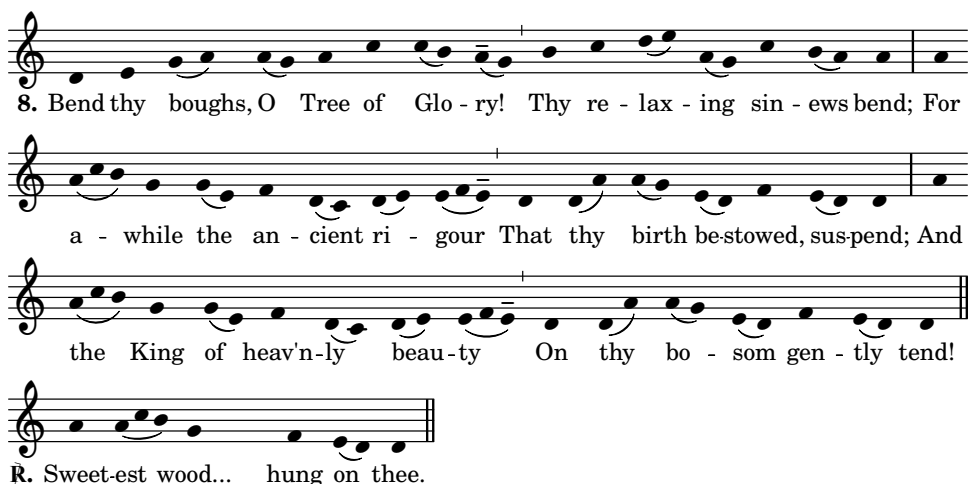
R. Faithful Cross... peer may be.




6. Thir - ty years a - mong us dwel - ling, His ap - point - ed time ful - filled, Born  
for this, He meets His Pas - sion, For that this He free - ly willed, On  
the Cross the Lamb is lift - ed Where his life - blood shall be spilled.  
R. Sweet - est wood... hung on thee.




7. He en - dured the nails, the spit - ting, Vin - e - gar, and spear, and reed; From  
that ho - ly Bo - dy bro - ken Blood and wa - ter forth pro - ceed: Earth,  
and stars, and sky, and o - cean By that flood from stain are freed.  
R. Faithful Cross... peer may be.



8. Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glo - ry! Thy re - lax - ing sin - ews bend; For  
a - while the an - cient ri - gour That thy birth bestowed, suspend; And  
the King of heav'n - ly beau - ty On thy bo - som gen - tly tend!  
R. Sweet - est wood... hung on thee.




9. Thou a - lone was count-ed wor - thy This world's ran - som to up-hold; For




a ship - wreck'd race pre - par - ing Har - bour, like the Ark of old;



With the sa - cred Blood a - nointed From the smit-ten Lamb that rolled.



R. Faithful Cross... peer may be.



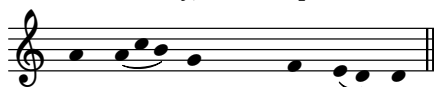
10. To the Tri - ni - ty be glo - ry Ev - er - last - ing, as is meet; E - qual



to the Fa - ther, e - qual To the Son, and Par - a - clete: Tri - nal



U - ni - ty, whose prais-es All cre - a - ted things re - peat. A - men.



R. Sweet-est wood... hung on thee.